

WAR REPORT
GERMAN HORSEMEN GALLOPING OUT TO DRAW FIRE AND SHOW OPPONENTS' STRENGTH, HAVE SMALL CHANCE OF ESCAPE.

ROTTERDAM, Sept. 19.—Concerning the German Uhlans, of whom so much has been heard in the past few days, a widely known Italian war correspondent, says in the Corriere della Sera:

"As we neared a small station and the train lessened its speed we saw a small group of cavalry guarding the railroad. It was a patrol of Uhlans. Their demeanor was calm. Though they were in the enemy's country, their carefree attitude gave the impression that they were merely in a maneuver camp.

"The swarms of cavalry which the Germans send out ahead of their advance are to be found everywhere on any highway, any path. It is their business to see as much as possible. They show themselves everywhere, and they ride until they are first spotted by the enemy. Theirs is the task of drawing fire into the front of the enemy. It is established by them, and many of them are killed—that is a certainty of war. Now and then, however, one of them manages to escape to bring the information himself (which otherwise is obtained by officers in their rear making observations).

"The way in which the Uhlans are reconnoitered is a fair estimate of the strength of the enemy, for they know that usually all the soldiers who are seen by the enemy are shot. The Uhlans are employed entirely for reconnaissance purposes and what is known as 'screen' and contact work.

"In 'screen work' the Uhlans are used to cover the advance of the infantry, taking a position on the flank as soon as this has been accomplished.

"In 'contact work' the Uhlans ride in small bodies up to the front of the enemy. Instead of retreating as they may do in ordinary reconnaissance work, they endeavor to trace the front of the enemy, riding parallel to it. Usually the last man is shot down. The contact action has meanwhile been close-ly observed from the German front, and the advance and retreat of the Uhlans is followed by the information gained at the expense of the Uhlans, for whom there is no hope as soon as he is detected for this duty, but who, from all accounts, do not seem to mind this part of his work."

RUSSIAN NEWS REPORTS
INCREDIBLE, SAYS DUMBA
Austrian Ambassador Denies Truth of Stories From Petrograd
NEW YORK, Sept. 19.—Dr. Constantin Dumba, the Austro-Hungarian Ambassador here, has given out a statement characterizing the reports as absolutely false and the Austrian ambassador designed to influence public sentiment against Austria.

VIENNA POPULACE RIOTS, ATTACKING WAR OFFICE
Outbreak Indicates Public Feeling Against the War.
LONDON, Sept. 19.—Rioting has broken out in Vienna, according to a dispatch to the Exchange Telegraph company from Rome.

150,000 MEN LOST IN BATTLE OF AISNE, LONDON ESTIMATES

British Casualties Admittedly Are Greater Than at Any Other Conflict of War.

LONDON, Sept. 19.—According to officials at the war office here today the combined losses in the world's greatest battle now raging along the River Aisne in Northern France total more than 150,000. The British casualties in this battle admittedly are greater than at any other time during the war. The German losses are terrific.

BERLIN (By way of Amsterdam), Sept. 19.—The German losses in the war as shown by the lists thus far given out total 45,997 in killed, wounded and missing. They are listed thus: Killed, 7483; wounded, 23,584; missing, 9600.

A list published today, the twenty-eighth that has been issued, gives the following: Killed, 1035; wounded, 4039; missing, 1029; total, 6104.

The German aviation corps suffered a great loss in the death of Lieutenant Werner von Vaulette. He was shot on September 4 while scouting over the enemy's lines, but managed to guide his aeroplane back to safety. The observer who accompanied him on the trip was unhurt and secured valuable information. The lieutenant died two days later.

Captain Frederich P. Lannschmidt, of the Fourth Foot Guards, was killed in a battle with the French near Chalons on September 15.

BOURDEAUX, Sept. 19.—It was officially stated today that letters found on dead and captured German officers prove conclusively truth of the earlier reports of terrible mortality in the German ranks, especially among the officers.

In the tenth and Imperial Guard corps there is said not to have been a single high ranking officer who was not either killed or wounded.

All of the companies of the first battalion of the Prussian guard are now commanded by lieutenant officers of many years' service who have taken the places of those killed. Numerous companies of German infantry, which consisted of 250 men, have been reduced to sixty or seventy.

MAUBEUGE CAPTURED BY GERMANS ON SEPT. 7
City Suffered Severely From Bombardment of Week.

LONDON, Sept. 19.—The Times correspondent at Boulogne announces the fall of Maubeuge in the following dispatch:

"Maubeuge fell on September 7. The investment began on August 25. On August 26 the first shell was fired. On August 27 the main attack was concentrated on the forts to the north and east of the city.

"Fort de Boussols, de Essarts and de Corfontaine and the earthworks of Rocq were destroyed by heavy artillery.

"The town suffered severely from the bombardment, which continued with great violence for 12 days. More than a thousand shells fell in one night near the railway station and the Rue de France was partially destroyed. The loss of life, however, was comparatively slight.



A VICTORY AT HOME

WAR DRAMA'S SHIFTING SCENES FROM GREAT THEATRE OF STRIFE

The name of Mme. Adrienne Buhet, head of the Dames du Sacre Coeur, appears in a long list of names of those killed on a battlefield.

She was struck by a bullet from a German machine gun as she was raising the head of a wounded soldier.

A ragged group of eight arrived at London on a ship from Boulogne, plainly showing they had endured hardships in the battles in France. They wore the garb of French peasants. One had a corduroy jacket, trousers much too short for him and bathing shoes. Unwashed, and with two or three days' growth of beard, they walked out of the Harbour Station.

As they passed talking I caught a broad Irish brogue and a response in an equally pronounced Scotch dialect.

"Who are you?" I inquired.

"British soldiers, guv'nor!" was the reply. "Lost our regiments, borrowed these 'ere togs, came through the German lines, reached Boulogne at last and now we are going to Shorncliffe to report. Then we are going back again."

How two British soldiers, a captain and a corporal of the Dragoon Guards, escaped from a convent hospital, where they were held prisoners by the Germans after being seriously wounded, was told by one of them when they arrived at Feltone from Ostend.

They had crossed 50 miles of country occupied by the enemy and got safely by their wits. The corporal told the story quite casually, as if it were an ordinary adventure.

"With the rest of the wounded I was taken to a convent inside the German lines. I found my own captain there. A sharp shell had exploded in front of him and the flames had sent him off, and he had a slight wound on the forehead.

taken in the date," added the former Senator.

Last week a proposal was publicly made in London by Mrs. Edward Lytton that there should be a general token of mourning for those who in the glorious exploits of British arms in France and Belgium have died for their King and country. This proposal was to the effect that these families who lose loved ones in the war should wear a purple armband bearing in gilt letters some general phrase, such as "For King and Country."

The Duchess of Devonshire, Lady Lansdowne and other ladies have announced that for those of their relatives who die at the front they "will not show their sorrow as for those who come to a less glorious end." Their outward signs of mourning will be restricted to the wearing of a plain white band on the sleeve.

The suggestion of this unpretentious mark of mourning, whether the band be white or purple, is generally approved. Some distinctive token of the kind, if made uniform for high and low alike, is worthy of adoption. Its simplicity will be ever so much more expressive of the nation's grief and fortitude in adversity than the wearing of sombre black mourning attire.

One brave French mother has learned that her three sons were war victims, one dead, another missing and the third wounded. She guessed from the demeanor of the priest who called that one had been killed, and repeated Mme. Castel's famous question, "Which?"

The mother's name was Mme. Salat, and her three sons had left school to fight along the frontier.

A London soldier, who was in the general engagement around Mons, says the Germans screened the advance by holding French women and children in front of them. The Germans did not drive the defenceless non-combatants before the column, but carried them. "Of course," said the captain, "our gunners could do nothing. It was worse than any savage warfare I ever had imagined." Another man, back from France, recounted an incident of the German occupation of a village. He says the victors threw a French soldier, whom they had captured, on some embers and burned him alive.

Describing the recent visit of Emperor William with Prince Oscar near Louvain, the Rotterdam correspondent of the London Daily Telegraph says the Kaiser inspected the machine guns there and then said to a gunner:

"You have fired many rounds. How many hit?"

ALSACE SUFFERS REIGN OF TERROR, IS BASEL REPORT

Prussia's Iron Hand Felt by Natives, Though Proved Innocent of Wrongdoing, Correspondent Charges.

By JOHN CAMERON
BASEL, Switzerland, Sept. 19.—News from Alsace differs slowly through, whatever the turn of events. The impression here is that this stricken province, the population of which has suffered in full the miseries of war, there has been no fighting of moment, although the sound of artillery duels near Mulhausen for the last week has been easily heard in Basel.

It appears now clear that after a brilliant action on September 9 the French did not enter the town of Mulhausen, but contented themselves by occupying strategic positions in the vicinity.

The retirement of the French after their initial occupation of Mulhausen at the opening of the war was followed by sufficient justification for bloody reprisals, the strange theory of the Germans being apparently that the man whose house is invaded by troops, who are from the windows, is responsible for their acts. It may be true that some were consenting parties, but many were helpless.

An inquiry instituted at Bursweiler, near Mulhausen, where the village was burned, showed that five inhabitants were executed on a charge of harboring Prussians, although that there were none of them with the French army has been proved. The inquiry also attested to establish the innocence of the victims. All the wounds with which the German soldiers afterwards were afflicted from the houses were certified by the doctors to have been caused by projectiles used only by the German army.

It is now understood that the alarm and the subsequent fusillade by which German soldiers were killed by German fire was caused by Uhlans shooting a wounded charger behind a brick kiln on the outskirts of the town.

The priest of a village not far from the Rhine told me the following instance: A shot was heard one night in his village. It was fired from the inn. Troops surrounded the building and riddled it with bullets. Finally, they took it by assault, when its garrison was found to consist of two Bavarian soldiers who, panic-stricken at the sound of a shot fired in the night, fired their rifles, imagining themselves besieged by the French.

They were dragged from the inn in which they were hiding and even their own circumstantial story failed to satisfy the officers, who proceeded to shoot all male inmates of the inn. The cause of the panic was discovered in a soldier sleeping in a neighboring loft, who had accidentally fired his rifle.

These are a few instances of incidents of daily occurrence which have caused a deep impression on the people of the city of Basel. If, in 43 years of peace, the Germans have failed to win the affection of the Alsatians, the last few weeks must have had the effect of removing further than ever the possibility of ever doing so.

SACK OF LOUVAIN LIKE TRIP IN HELL, EYEWITNESS SAYS

Citizens Shot Dead Like Rabbits and the Torch of the Firebug Invader in Every Direction, Is Story.

ROTTERDAM, Sept. 19.—Stories of the sacking of Louvain, which are almost unbelievable in their horror, reached here from the frontier.

One of the most vivid is that of an assistant in a bicycle shop, who, though a Dutchman, was given special facilities for escape owing to his being mistaken for a German. "At midday last Tuesday," he begins, "a fearful uproar broke out in the streets while we were at dinner, and the crackle of musketry was soon followed by the roar of artillery near at hand.

"Hearing shrieks from the inhabitants of our streets, I rushed to the window and saw that several houses were already in flames. Soldiers were smashing the shop windows and looting in all directions. As the people rushed into the streets from the burning houses they were shot down like rabbits. With my governor, his wife and little boy, we fled to the cellar, where I and the boy hid under a pile of tires, while the manager hid under a chest and his wife got into a drain, where she stood with water up to her waist for many hours.

NIGHT MADE HIDEOUS.
"Night fell and the sound of shooting in the streets became brisker. I crept out of my hiding-place to get some water, and peeping out of my window saw to my horror that almost the whole street was in ruins. Then we found that our own house was alight, and it was necessary to choose between bolting and being burned to death where we were. I decided to make a dash for it, but the moment I was outside the door three Germans held me up with revolvers and asked me where I was going. My reply was that I was a German, that my master and his wife were working out of the burning house.

"Apparently my German was good enough to make them believe my statement, for they promised to give us safe conduct out of the town. Our walk through the streets to the railway station I shall always remember as a walk through hell. The beautiful town, with its noble buildings, was a sea of flame. Dead bodies lay thick in the streets. Dreadful cries came from many of the houses.

"It was 5:30 on Wednesday morning when we reached the railway station. Soldiers were even then still going about the streets with lighted brands and explosives in their hands setting a light to any buildings that still remained intact. In the parks they had already begun to bury the dead, but in many cases so shallow were the graves that a large part of each body was still visible.

A HARROWING SPECTACLE.
"At the railway station we witnessed a truly harrowing spectacle. Fifty citizens, both men and women, had been brought from the houses from which the soldiers swore that shots had been fired. They were lined up in the street, prodding with their bayonets, and they were innocent. Then came a firing squad. Volley followed volley, and the 50 fell dead where they stood.

"This story is corroborated by an independent dispatch from a Dutch journal, who happened to be at Louvain on his way to Brussels.

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POINCARÉ DECORATES GENERAL
BORDEAUX, Sept. 19.—President Poincaré raised General de Castelnaud today to the rank of grand officer of the Legion of Honor. The honor was bestowed on the recommendation of General Joffre, commander-in-chief of the French armies in the field.

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RETURNING LEAVES
New York (Penn. Station) 8:30 P. M.
New York (Hudson Term.) 8:30 P. M.

CLEMENCEAU RAILS AT HOSPITAL CARE OF GERMAN WOUNDED

Bitter in Criticism of What He Calls "Quixotic" Attitude of Attendants, While French Soldiers Bleed on Battlefields.

BORDEAUX, Sept. 19.—Georges Clemenceau's patriotism finds vent in an ironical criticism in his paper L'Homme Libre of the alleged quixotic attitude of the hospital authorities toward the German wounded in large numbers, especially toward their hospital assistants who are allowed to accompany them.

"When I hear the question discussed as to whether or not beds should be reserved for the German nurses, while our own are half dead from fatigue and lie on matting in corridors, I confess that I refrain from interfering with great difficulty. The whole thing beats my comprehension.

"The German wounded appear to be free of any great suffering judging from their appearance in front of bowls of steaming soup, stuffing their fill, under the surveillance of a bespectacled major, talking and joking in their hoarse gutturals, which make our men squirm as they lie silently under blankets, and at this moment I say to myself:

"How many of their comrades are finishing our wounded on battlefields? There should be a limit to such stupidity.

"In the hospital under notice I saw yesterday a smiling young miss offer cigars and chocolate to wounded Germans. By all means let us respect and attend to an enemy who has been wounded by our men when they were endeavoring to encompass our ruin. This is well and good. But when one of our men seeing these dainties pass him asks sadly: 'Then, is all for these gentlemen?' there is nothing for us!" It does not seem right. The French soldier added: 'It is a little hard to give one's life on the battlefield and then see these rewards who tried to take it.'

"I invite the Government to reflect on these words of a French soldier.

"To crown all, I learn that the bespectacled major heretofore mentioned is allowed to leave the city in civilian costume. Comment on this is needless."

BRUSSELS FEARS FATE SUFFERED BY LOUVAIN
Schoolhouses Filled With Straw to Await Torch, Belgians Say.

LONDON, Sept. 19.—A courier who arrived from Brussels with dispatches says the Belgians expect to see Brussels treated as Louvain was before the Germans evacuate the city.

He says all the important public buildings, including the Palais de Justice and the largest and most imposing private residences, already have been mined by the Germans as though to blow them up, while schoolhouses and many other buildings are filled with straw ready for the torch.

The courier also declares that the Germans have mined all roads leading into Brussels, but that the Belgians think they intend to make their principal stand on the Namur-Liege line, as the forts and other defenses are being reconstructed and the work is going on night and day.

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